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Austria-Hungary Rushing Into War.

The Austro-Hungarian Legation staff left Belgrade at 6 o'clock last night, and the Dual Monarchy is now put in the attitude of having to make good by force its demands on Serbia. The military party at Vienna has apparently got the upper hand. Francis Joseph, who remembers his disastrous wars with France and with Prussia, has been for years a staunch advocate of peace. But the assassination of a Hapsburg archduke has enabled the war party to play upon his sense of personal grievance against Serbia and to commit him to a policy of reckless aggression. The Viennese jingoists think that a clash with Russia must come sooner or later, and they want to have it come before Russia grows stronger and Austria-Hungary is weakened further by internal dissensions.

There are signs that Austria-Hungary has taken even its allies by surprise. The German Emperor is cruising in Norwegian waters and is practically out of touch with the situation. The powers of the Triple Entente have also been caught off their guard. President Poincaré and Premier Viviani are on a visit to Sweden. The British government has Ulster on its hands. Russia for the present can give Serbia only diplomatic aid. Conditions have thus favored an aggressive movement by Austria-Hungary, whose government is trying to repeat the coup through which it annexed Bosnia and Herzegovina, and whose people are probably prepared to accept war as a not much greater evil than the constant threat of war which has been dinned into their ears for two years past.

Had the statesmen of the Dual Monarchy not been bent on engaging in a desperate gamble, an accommodation of the difficulties with Serbia could easily have been arranged. A delay of twenty-four or forty-eight hours would have been only a moderate concession to European opinion. But Austria-Hungary has been peremptory in the hope of precipitating war. At the last moment the war party in Vienna may suffer a return to sanity and halt the attack on Serbia before it is too late. But the manner in which the present quarrel has been conducted leaves little doubt that some such step has been long premeditated and that Austria-Hungary has manoeuvred deliberately to set Europe by the ears.

Bunco.

"The World" objects to our assertion that Colonel Roosevelt cannot boss the Republican voters. "Then what becomes of the whole boss issue that The Tribune as well as Mr. Roosevelt is bleating about?" it asks. "If Mr. Roosevelt cannot dictate to voters at the primary, neither can Mr. Barnes dictate nor Mr. Murphy dictate. Either there is a boss issue or there is not. If there is no boss issue Mr. Roosevelt and The Tribune alike are engaged in buncoing the voters. If there is a boss issue, Mr. Roosevelt is quite as much of a boss as Mr. Barnes or Mr. Murphy."

Mr. Roosevelt may be just as much of a boss as Mr. Barnes or Mr. Murphy, but if he is he is the boss of the Progressive party, not of the Republican party. Barnes cannot boss the Democratic party. He has not a single understrapper in it to whom he can give orders. No election officer or election district captain in the Democratic party will vote as Barnes tells him to. Barnes hasn't his hand on the Democratic machinery. Similarly Murphy cannot boss the Republican party. He is outside of it. He has no means to enforce his will within it.

Roosevelt is just as much outside of the Republican party as Murphy is outside of the Democratic party and as Barnes is outside of the Democratic party. Roosevelt cannot boss the Republican party any more than Barnes can boss the Democratic party or any more than Murphy can boss the Democratic party or than Barnes can boss the Republican party.

"The World" knows this perfectly. "Boss or bunco?" it asks. Bunco, we should say.

Ousting Veterans in the Philippines.

Secretary Garrison is wrong in trying to include what he calls "a propaganda of misstatement" the resolutions recently adopted by the Philippine branch of the Society of the Army of the Philippines. That body, composed of veterans of the Philippine campaign now resident in the archipelago, has a highly respectable standing, and its assertions regarding the policy of the Harrison administration toward Americans in the insular service are entitled to consideration on their merits. The Harrison policy has been to supplant American officeholders with natives all along the line, and veterans of the war in the Philippines would be just as likely to suffer from the Philippinization of the offices as would other Americans lacking a military record.

The affidavit published in The Tribune yesterday shows that the new Governor General and his subordinates attached no importance whatever to the fact of military service. The main point with them was to get Americans out and Filipinos in. The circumstance that a man had served his country in the field before accepting a civil office did not weigh at all with the new régime. It would not be difficult to imagine that it was counted against the incumbent rather than for him by an administration anxious to emphasize its partiality for

nationalism. It is not necessary to insist that these ex-veterans should have been preferred in making appointments to the insular service. But once they were in and had made efficient records they were entitled to some special degree of consideration. If many of them were removed, as they complain, "without cause and without notice," the Harrison administration has done something which public opinion in this country will not approve. Secretary Garrison ought to investigate the charges made by a responsible branch of a well known patriotic organization, instead of dismissing them as malicious fabrications.

Stretching the Law Tight.

It may be eminently desirable, in the interest of convention and morality, to discourage "spoiling" in the parks after 1 a. m. It may be necessary, to do this, to revive a forty-year-old ordinance that nobody may enter the parks after that hour. But such strict enforcement of that ordinance that an orderly citizen seeking to cross Central Park on his way home is arrested seems to be carrying even a good thing a trifle far.

After all, the parks are as much the public's after 1 a. m. as before, though the number of persons who might have occasion or desire to enter them at such time be small. It is stretching the law very tight, if not distorting it completely, to penalize even an orderly, law-abiding citizen because it seems necessary to take preventive measures against possible abuse of public property.

The Haverstraw Shooting.

The Haverstraw homicide, the latest in a truly remarkable series, has about it an element of pathos more profound than recent crimes have accustomed us to. Although the killing of one's fellow man is very rarely justified, it is not infrequently the case that the provocation tempers the perpetrator's remorse and leads his neighbors to take his deed a little less to heart. The terrible pity of young Newman's death lies in the entire removal of provocation, in its utter needlessness.

In this feature and in its dramatic intensity and love interest the Haverstraw tragedy bears some rather striking points of resemblance to the story of Romeo and Juliet. If the little bride should not survive the shock and the father should go to the electric chair, the havoc could be considered quite as complete in this twentieth century actuality as in the centuries-old drama. And is it not a startling thought that after five hundred years, here in this supposedly prosaic and highly utilitarian American environment, we should have enacted in the unromantic village of Haverstraw a drama that approaches in passion and emotional appeal what transpired in the medieval Italian city of Verona, in the very home and era of romance and tragedy?

We are reminded of Lord Kelvin's plaint that human nature had improved not one iota in the thousands of years of recorded history.

Sticking to a Desk Wiser Than Going to Sea.

Secretary McAdoo made a poor figure trying to justify his use of the vessels of the revenue cutter service for personal purposes. He said that he had been greatly aided in mastering his duties as Secretary of the Treasury by observing the crews of the revenue cutters at work, especially in one instance, when a rescue was made at sea. The chief purpose of his voyages, he explained, was educational. He was using the cutters as an official, not as a private tourist.

But it is difficult to reconcile that defence with a second defence advanced by the Secretary—that he paid his own expenses and those of his wife while travelling on the Onondaga from Washington to their summer place at Mattapoisett, Mass. If he was on official business, why did he pay his personal expenses? If he was not on official business, why did he not pay the government the equivalent of the transportation charge from Washington to Mattapoisett?

Moreover, there is the case of the Apache. Representative Good asserts positively that that vessel was brought over from Baltimore several weeks in succession and used to carry officeholders down the Potomac River over Sundays. Such "joy riding" is forbidden by law. Mr. McAdoo has failed entirely to clear up the mystery of the Apache's cruises.

As Lord High Admiral of the revenue cutter service the Secretary would do well to follow Sir Joseph Porter's laudable example and never go to sea. Or if he goes he ought to go in solitary official dignity, unaccompanied by relatives or political dependents.

A Governor with Full Powers and Responsibilities to Oust the Bosses.

Mr. Stimson's plans for a constitutional revision are based on the theory that the only way to put political bosses out of business is to remove the excuse for their existence. He would eliminate patronage and appropriations from the field of action of any politician who was not a responsible elected officeholder, and would make every officeholder more responsible for his acts than he is today. His machinery to bring this about is not revolutionary; he himself says it is not especially radical, but in that the average voter may not be at first inclined to agree with him. He would put into effect the short ballot principle, having only Governor and Lieutenant Governor elected, and giving to the Governor power to appoint, without confirmation by the Senate, the other state officers now elected. He would give the Governor power to prepare and introduce legislation and support it on the floor of the legislative houses. He would have the Governor prepare and present a budget, whose items might not be increased by any legislative action. And, finally, he would make the Governor answer queries in the Legislature, after the fashion of the English parliamentary interpellation of ministers.

This involves a pretty drastic reconstruction of the existing political fabric. But it does no violence to our ideas of political action. The Governor is regarded, and logically so, as the head of an administration, answerable for it to the voters. Yet he has not enough powers so that he is rightly held responsible for the acts of his administration. Huge departments are officered by men elected just as he is, over whom he has only the power of "moral suasion" or the extra-official club of vetoing appropriations for their departments. These men can help or mar the work of the best of Governors. The Governor and the Legislature are supposed to work together patriotically in the public service. Yet the system of work made necessary by the present constitution is full of flaws. The Governor may not draw or introduce the legislation he recommends, or exp- in or defend it

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Observant visitors to the menagerie in Central Park note with amusement a sign on one of the buildings. It is the official home of the Park Department, and also the police station. On a door nearest the police end of the building is a notice, "No admittance." "If such signs are going up on the police stations," said a visitor last Sunday, "I'm going to leave my cash home and carry a check book."

Dispatches from the Southwest continually demonstrate that colliding with a sheriff's posse is one of the most fatal occupations in that region.—Chicago News.

Bulls do not keep to the farm or in Ireland. Some wander around the house. The other day a small Harlem girl demonstrated how a bull could be made. They were having ice cream at her house, and her small brother, having eaten his share, asked: "Mamma, have you any more cream outside?" The little girl replied: "Of course not! If there was any ice cream outside I'd have it in here."

The more one reads about prize fighting in France the stronger becomes the belief that it is a strictly ladylike amusement.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Whether a boy's ears belong to his face or his neck has always been a matter of washing convenience to the boy. One of two boys on a street car evidently had been told to wash his face, for his companion remarked: "You're all dirty back of your ears."

"Aw, I ain't either," remonstrated the accused. "Well, you don't have to believe me," said the other; "you just look and see."

"Can the contortions," growled the conductor; and the boys became as quiet as boys can be.

Helen—Why, I never could marry that man! Hazel—Mercy! Why not? Helen—Why, he wears a wig! And then the dear creature took off a rat, some puffs, a coronet, a braid, a pompadour and a switch, and set down to peruse a novel.—Illinois Siren.

"Long rides, two kids for one cent." This novel sign is painted in big yellow letters on the side of an ancient express wagon, drawn by a somewhat ancient horse, on the East Side. The wagon has broad seats along the side and the crowd of kiddies who daily patronize it on its frequent trips around the block shows its popularity.

Waiter—What shall it be, sir, table d'hôte or à la carte? Diner—I'll have 'em both, and put plenty of gravy on 'em.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A white Pomeranian escaped from the arms of its mistress in Surf av., Coney Island, the other night and ran in front of an automobile. A newsboy darted after the dog, caught it, and then fell in a mud puddle. He lost a dozen or so of papers but held on to the dog, which he returned to its owner slightly soiled.

"You impudent little scamp!" said the woman. "What made you get the dear little dog so dirty? You ought to be whipped."

"I am mighty glad I didn't save your life," replied the boy, and a score of onlookers applauded him.

Cages for wild animals have been abolished at the London Zoo. Visitors, accustomed to seeing the animals at large, manifest no alarm.—Washington Herald.

Fire Chief John Kenlon had a rather novel experience in reaching an early morning blaze recently. When four alarms were sounded for a fire at a yacht and engine plant at Morris Heights, in The Bronx, the chief hopped into his red automobile and started for the northern borough. At Lenox av. and 127th st. the engine "went dead." This didn't stop the chief, for he ran to the nearest "L" station and rode to the viaduct at Eighth av. and 155th st. where he spied a private touring car. After jumping up the chauffeur and flashing his badge he jumped in and was whisked up Sedgwick av., as he said later, hitting only the high spots, until he reached the fire. The chauffeur admitted it was the fastest clip he had ever driven, and added that his speedometer must have thought it was his birthday.

Margaret—How does your friend Mrs. Brown stand on the suffrage question? Anna—She's doing picket duty. Margaret—Doing picket duty—what, for suffrage? Anna—Oh, no; she's on the fence.—Congregation-alist.

NEW YORK FROM THE SUBURBS.

A "frog dinner" is advertised by a New York "cave dancer." Eat it on the jump? Or by eating it for success in the tango?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

After considerable discussion over New York City as a summer resort, it is interesting to note that steam heat was turned on at one of the largest hotels in the metropolis last Sunday. People looking for a cool place please take notice.—Utica Press.

The public of New York City seems to be subject to strange invasions of its rights. On Manhattan Island some official has put a fence around Battery Park, shutting off the harbor view which the people have been accustomed to enjoy, and down on Coney Island a private company has fenced part of the beach, to which admission can be obtained only by paying a fee. Yet the ocean front is supposed to be common ground.—Troy Times.

St. Bartholomew's Church, New York City, has purchased a brewery site for its future edifice. It is indeed as it should be. Elmira Advertiser.

New York streets now stop on the near side, but it took an ordinance to make them do it. In time the metropolis will become as up to date as the "provinces."—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

New York paid out \$4,000,000 in pensions during the past year. The pension rolls of New York appear to be going up, while the federal pension roll is going down.—Illinois State Register.

New York has gotten rid of the gunmen only to find the bomb planter in evidence.—Washington Star.

Progressive New York is still scrapping over the removal of the snow from its streets.—Baltimore American.

If it is true that men on the elevated railroads in New York work twelve hours a day, then theirs is the proud distinction of working the same number of hours as the men in country districts during the rush season in the canning factories.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

I. C. C. TOO SLOW, HE THINKS

Can See "Don't-Care-What-Happens" Spirit in Its Methods.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Allow me to congratulate you on your editorial concerning the work or lack of work done by the I. C. C. and to thoroughly disapprove of the attitude taken by a reader in to-day's People's Column.

It might not be too impertinent to ask the above mentioned gentleman why it was that although the I. C. C. had stated officially many months ago that it would hand down its decision before July 1 that noble body did not carry out its part of the programme?

If it gave notice now that the decision was coming out in a week or two, one would believe it?

My friend will probably say that the railroads themselves were to blame for the delay, but the I. C. C. had used their full prerogatives (justifiable in a case like this) the verdict could not have been handed down before.

It seems to me like a clear case of don't-care-what-happens spirit. People lose sight of the fact that although an injustice may be done the shippers by raising the rates, it would be next to impossible to please everybody; even that injustice would be negligible compared to the tremendous injustice to the roads. It is a case where a broad view of the matter should be taken, and surely a few shippers should not outweigh and hold back the prosperity of the whole nation.

G. T. FIRTH.

New York, July 23, 1914.

"WILSON'S CRISP SENTENCES"

One Man Is Reminded of His Cuckoo Clock.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I think that every reader of The Tribune enjoyed reading "Wilson's Crisp Sentences" in this morning's issue. How good we would feel if words were deeds! If only Mr. Wilson's words and President Wilson's acts were in agreement!

Mr. Wilson says to Mr. Jones: "The time has come when discriminations against particular classes of men should be absolutely laid aside."

President Wilson signed the sundry civil bill and approved the Clayton bill, exempting labor and agricultural unions from acts which make criminals of business men. He also insists upon establishing a commission to "smell" after all corporations, little as well as big, but lets all partnerships and individual business men go scot free.

Mr. Wilson says to Mr. Jones: "We have breathed already too long the air of suspicion and distrust."

President Wilson said the business men conspired against his currency reform, and only recently announced that the business men were conspiring to defeat his so-called "anti-trust" programme. Did any other public man ever sow the seeds of so much distrust and suspicion as he has, and should he be surprised if he is reaping what he has sown?

The case of Mr. Wilson's words and President Wilson's acts reminds me of my cuckoo clock. Last night I heard it call 12 o'clock, but when I looked at it I found its hands pointing to 8:30. It is a very unreliable clock and will get me into much unnecessary trouble if I continue to take its statements seriously. I'll have to have it fixed.

In short, as Mr. Wilson says to Mr. Jones: "I believe that the judgment and desire of the whole country cry out for a new temper in affairs." To

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

ABOUT PANAMA'S SECESSION

A Request That the State Department Make All Records Public.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Your correspondent Wilfred H. Schoff makes it appear certain that the State of Panama had a legal right to secede from the Republic of Colombia in 1903, but our Secretary of State, although he seems to be receding from his original position, made it appear that the department records showed that marines were landed and troops sent by the United States to aid Panama in its revolution.

They certainly were landed, but it has been stated in your columns, in the report of an interview with a former United States Consul at Panama, that Colombia herself, in her own interest, at the outset of the Panama secession, reminded our government of its duty to protect the Panama Railroad, to maintain the traffic and the neutrality of the road.

As for the solemn treaty with Colombia guaranteeing the protection of her sovereignty, we are informed that during a revolution in 1888, when applied for aid in a revolution, the guarantee was against foreign interference with it and not against internal revolutions.

In the interests of justice and with a payment of \$25,000,000 to Colombia as a salvage for injury in view and in the interest of economy, also, everything of record should be fully given to the public.

J. JUSTICE.

Jenkintown, Penn., July 23, 1914.

RAILWAY MAIL PAY

Mr. Peters Objects to Provisions of the Moon Bill.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Our committee appreciates the fact that The Tribune has always stood for fair and just dealings between the government and the railroads, and we are gratified to observe that it was this spirit that prompted your editorial of July 16 on the subject of railway mail pay.

However, we cannot share your thought that the slight amendments that have been made to the Moon bill give the railroads something to be thankful for. The amendments merely make it possible for a postmaster general who desired to favor the railroads as much as possible if such a thing were thinkable—to leave their total mail pay substantially what it is now. As the bill was originally drawn it would have forced a reduction of at least \$3,000,000 a year under the most favorable administration.

One of the several basic objections to the Moon bill is that the so-called rates named in the measure are ready-made rates, and just dealing between the government and the railroads, and we are gratified to observe that it was this spirit that prompted your editorial of July 16 on the subject of railway mail pay.

These poor fellows are too far gone to care that the only bar they can find is a board over two barrels in a stable down a dirty, obscure alleyway. But such a place is not likely to entice a young fellow to take his first drink or to continue his patronage, and he is the one prohibition is meant to help and does help.

The other fellow, God help him! thanks to the protection of the United States, can get his liquor wholesale even in Maine, while in New York the state takes care of his downward way is made as easy as possible.

We are told that the law in Maine can't be enforced, but neither can the laws regarding divorce or homicide or excise in our own state. Are these new good laws?

There is just one law that the criminal knows is swift and sure, and that is United States law; and the liquor dealer, as well as the temperance advocate, realizes that a national prohibition law would be enforced, regardless of the wishes of local politicians.

By the way, one of your correspondents speaks of liquor dealers as "God-fearing, law-abiding citizens." I wonder where the writer lives.

PROHIBITION.

Brooklyn, July 22, 1914.

A BARNES OWNED PARTY

A Progressive Thinks That the Republican Plight.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Contrary to the general idea, prohibitory laws are not intended to reform any one, hence the number of drunks found on the streets of Maine cities has no bearing whatever upon the question of prohibition.

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